

And I Think To Myself

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Summary: Oh, what a wonderful world. Logan catches herself day-dreaming about the life she always wanted and couldn't have. What would her life be if Jax left with her all those years ago? She has a pretty good idea. One-shot. Jax x Logan (Very Much Alive character base)

And I Think To Myself

\*\*Had a lot on my mind tonight while I'm working on getting Very Much Alive finished up, and I just had to let it spew out in the form of a one-shot.\*\*

\*\*Drabble drabble.\*\*

\*\*Fluff Fluff.\*\*

\*\*Here you go.\*\*

Logan Teller sat on her backporch, rock back and forth in the wicker chair set Gemma and Clay got her and Jax for their wedding. Abel and Nova were both fast asleep, but she had monitor with her just in case. Jax was taking a shower, so she reserved this for her me time. She looked up at the bright stars and the big milky moon, trying to escape from everything this life brought with it; death, drama, sadness, hardship. Living a life inside of SAMCRO was not an easy one, but it was the life she had chosen.

And her mind drifted off, wondering what their life would be like if she got the happy ending she's craved for all these years. What life would be like in a perfect world; a smile lined her face and she closed her eyes, beginning to day dream.

In a perfect world, everything was different. Jax would have come to Pittsburgh with her and left the club and Charming, California, far behind them. They would have had a fresh start, away from the

craziness they knew all too well.

They would have lived in a small little one-bedroom apartment on the 4th floor, overlooking the Water Front. They would have had two dogs, both Yellow Labs; Trigger and Duke. Logan would have worked at Hard Rock and Jax would have worked at one of the local garages, while they both waited to finish school.

In a perfect world they both would have graduated, Logan with her teaching degree and Jaxon with a drafting and design degree. They would have stayed on the East cost and started a life there, starting their careers.

They would have gotten married and bought a little house just an hour south of Pittsburgh in some quiet little farm town. Their lives would have been modest and fair, and they'd never have to worry about being killed or having to run.

In a perfect world Logan would have been Abel's mother, and he would have been born healthy and strong, getting to come home with his biological parents to a stable and loving home.

Logan would get to stay home and be a mother while Jax worked his regular 9-5 all through-out the week so she didn't have to. They didn't have to worry about drugs, or guns, or money; just what color Logan wanted to re-do the dining room in. Probably a light teal color with some grey, she decided.

In a perfect world Jax and her wouldn't have fought so much, wouldn't have gone through so much turmoil. They would have welcomed their second beautiful child into this world without stress or arguing, and go on being a happy family.

Logan wouldn't have to worry and wait up all night for Jaxon to come home, because he never came in later than 6:30; she always had dinner on the table and the house cleaned spotless.

In a perfect world they would be able to go for a cruise on the Harley around town on a nice fall day without worrying about rolling through someone elses turf, or worrying about the kutte lable they repped.

They would have total freedom and happiness, just the two of them with their beautiful children against the world. The perfect life she had dreamed about for so many years, a life she was hoping she could still half achieve.

But this wasn't a perfect world, and it never would be. Logan snapped out of her thoughts when she heard the door click open. she smiled at Jax who was standing in a towel. Standing up she headed inside and back to the bedroom to be with her husband.

She would never have her perfect world, so this one would have to do.

But that was enough.

**\*\*REVIEW! REVIEW! REVIEW!\*\***

End  
file.